

THE NATIVE AMERICAN.

CELEBRATION OF THE FOURTH OF JULY BY THE NATIVE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

According to previous arrangements, a large number of the Society assembled opposite the City Hall, and at 10 o'clock, A. M., marched under appropriate banners in procession to the steam boat Sydney, where they embarked, and proceeded to Alexandria. The arrival of the company there was greeted with hearty cheers; and the procession, after being joined by a number of members from that place, marched through some of the principal streets and returned to the boat. The company then proceeded down the river. The Declaration of Independence was read at an appropriate hour by the President of the Association, preceded by some very appropriate remarks; and upon passing Mount Vernon, the company rose and stood uncovered while the band played the dead march in Saul. The party proceeded some ten or fifteen miles below Indian Head. A very handsome dinner was served on board by Captain Brown, whose attentions were very gentlemanly and obliging; and the following toasts were drunk, accompanied with appropriate music. The President of the Association presided, assisted by Messrs. H. J. Brent and R. K. Morsell and Dr. T. D. Jones.

1. *The Day we celebrate*—an epoch in the history of mankind, to teach the oppressed that the price of liberty is watchfulness.

2. *George Washington*—a man whom Providence invested with a double immortality; whose name will live forever as a bright inspirer of patriotism among men, and whose spirit is eternal with the blessed.

3. *The Fathers of the American Revolution*. Reverence for their virtues, honor for their deeds, and memory to their names.

4. *A National American Character*—more important than the triumph of party, or the success of politicians. May all Americans unite in its establishment out of the exclusive native materials.

5. *The Foreign Emigrants of the present day*—men who come to better their individual condition, regardless of the political and patriotic duties they owe to the enslaved countries which they leave. Let not such men talk of Liberty in a country where her altar is already fixed, when they feared to raise it in a land where there was none.

6. *Foreign Fraternities in the United States*—established to perpetuate the recollections of distant lands, and inquisitions to punish the freedom of speech among Americans.

7. *The American Mechanics*—a body of men whose pride is industry, and whose reward is independence.

8. *The President of the United States*.—May his administration be esteemed by all men, more for the good he does his own countrymen than for the rewards he bestows upon others.

9. *Tolerance of Conscience*.—As extensive as the faith of men—may its empire be the world.

10. *The Naturalized Citizens of the U. States*. Protection to them, and brotherhood to their children.

11. *The Army and Navy of the U. States*.—May their numbers be doubled for the protection of their country, and their arms double-shotted for an enemy.

12. *The Opponents of Native American Associations*—men whose principles have been exchanged for the 30 pieces of silver, and whose unmarked graves will be found by their sterile weeds in the Potter's field beyond the gates of their country.

13. *The American Fair*—the consoling friends of their country in one great crisis. May they encourage them in the next.

The volunteer toasts were very numerous, and some, we regret to say, have been lost, among which was one complimentary to Mr. HENRY J. BRENT, to which Mr. B. returned thanks, and addressed the company upon the objects of the Association and the duties of Native Americans throughout the country, as did also Mr. BRADLEY on the following being read:

By Wm. F. Bender. *Joseph H. Bradley, President of the Native American Association of the United States*—a true Native—always at his post, labouring in the good cause.

By W. Browne. *The memory of Lafayette, De Kalb, and Kosciuszko*. May foreigners of the present day duly appreciate the liberty they so nobly shed their blood to achieve.

By Dr. T. D. Jones. *The American Fair*—the last in the order of regular toasts, but first in the tender affections of every true American.—The last shall be first.

The Tomb we have passed.—Greener than the turf above his head, is his memory in our hearts.

By John Geo. Adams. *American Independence*. The ever memorable 76 our Alpha; this day, the existing unity and strength of the nation are a sufficient guarantee that we shall never know an Omega.

By Wm. H. Nalley. *The Native Sons of America*.—Their own valor is sufficient to maintain what their fathers achieved.

By Dr. T. D. Jones. *Our Cause*.—May its friends never faint nor weary in well doing. *Champagne to our real Friends*, and real-pain to our sham friends.

Henry M. Morrill, the first President of the Native American Association of the United States. He has earned for himself an enviable distinction; his name is identified with the best interests of his country.

By William F. Bender. *The memory of John Adams*.—The alien law a safeguard of our institutions. May it soon be revived.

By Mr. Cobb. *The fair Daughters of Columbia*.—Next to the precepts of Christianity may they imbue the minds of the future born with the principles cherished by the Native American Association.

By a Guest. *American Liberty*.—Achieved by the sword, it needs not protection from the shield.

By R. P. Dowden. *Native Americans*.—May they ever have an eye to the spot where lie the remains of the Father of his country.

By Wm. W. Stewart. *The Native American Ladies*.—May they close for their companions Native American gentlemen.

By Benjamin F. Dyer. *Liberty*—a jewel too bright for the eyes of tyrants; its lustre distracts their brain—its power will wrest their sceptres, and tread their crowns in the dust.

By Thos. Galt. *The Birth-right of all Na-*

tives—A preference over all foreigners for American patronage, public or private.

By J. Owner. *The Day we celebrate*—sacred in the annals of time. Unborn millions will revere the names of the sages and heroes who gave it its proud distinction.

American Independence.—The sons of the heroes who achieved it require no foreign aid to maintain it.

By E. Davis. Here's to Commodore Porter, the able defender of free trade and sailors' rights. By Jacob A. Bender. *Dani'l O'Connell*.—His countrymen in the United States have compared him to the immortal Washington. May he call them home to free the Emerald Isle; and may they obey the call.

By A. Rey. *American Mechanics*—rich in the inheritance of liberty, unsurpassed by the world in ingenuity and skill. Let them sustain the edifice erected by their fathers against foreign machinations and usurpation.

By W. Ball. Prosperity attend the Association—an increase of numbers, and a larger turn out the next anniversary.

By H. J. Brent. *Freedom*—a word—an idea—a fact—formed in the reflective mind and won by the valiant hand. Let those who made its name familiar to the world be left alone to enjoy its honors and its glory.

By William F. Bender. *Native American Associations*—the pride of their country—the fear and goad of unprincipled foreigners—gall and wormwood to the "Big Beggar-Man."

By S. P. Franklin. *The Liberty of Speech* is the birth-right of every American, never to be abandoned to any usurpation.

The American Eagle—its heart the constitution—its wings, freedom—its talons, self-defence—its eye, unceasing vigilance.

By J. Ray. *The Native American Association*.—Designed to protect native rights and put down foreign usurpation; let them keep their polar star always in view.

The Sydney.—The first steam boat that has ever borne upon the "majestic Potomac" a Native American Association on a 4th-of-July excursion. Long may she be remembered.

At five o'clock the company returned to Alexandria, where they were again cheered; and after landing their brethren from that place, proceeded up to the city, having received also upon starting a hearty cheering, and reached the wharf at six o'clock. The procession was then formed, and the company marched to the City Hall, where after the band had played Hail Columbia and Yankee Doodle, and the Association had given three cheers in honor of the day, the company was dismissed.

The weather was delightful, the entertainment good, and every thing calculated to produce, as it did, a delightfully spent day, full of harmony, good spirits, and the great gratification that each man had acted as became a patriot and a good citizen.

ANECDOTE OF WASHINGTON.—The surprise and capture of the Hessian troops at Trenton, is a well remembered event in our revolutionary history. It occurred at the darkest period of the revolutionary struggle, and it was in the hour when the hopes of the most sanguine had almost failed, that God so signally interposed to save our land. On that eventful morning, Col. Biddle, of Philadelphia, rode by the side of Washington, and it is from his oft repeated relation of the circumstances of that contest that we have derived a knowledge of the following interesting fact. The American troops crossed the Delaware about nine miles above Trenton, and marched in two divisions upon the town. This unexpected approach and vigorous attack of foes, supposed to be dispirited and defeated, was completely successful, and although the floating ice in the river had delayed the crossing, and it was 8 o'clock when Washington entered the village, the victory was gained with ease altogether unexpected. In a few minutes all the outposts were driven in, and the American force having surrounded the town, resistance became fruitless, and the enemy surrendered. When this event was communicated to Washington, he was dressing forward, and animating his troops by his voice and example, instantly checking his horse, and throwing the reins upon his neck, the venerable man raised his eyes to heaven and thus silently and emphatically acknowledged whence the victory had come, and what aid he had implored to guard his beloved country in the perilous conflict. It was not until the lapse of about a minute, that he paused from his devout thankfulness, and ordered the troops to stand to their arms.

MISERIES OF WAR.—But, to confine our attention to the number of the slain, would give us a very inadequate idea of the ravages of the sword. The lot of those who perish instantaneously may be considered, apart from religious prospects, as comparatively happy, since they are exempt from those lingering diseases and slow torments to which others are liable. We cannot see an individual expire, though a stranger or an enemy, without being sensibly moved, and prompted by compassion to lend him every assistance in our power. Every trace of resentment vanishes in a moment; every other emotion gives way to pity and terror. In these last extremities, we remember nothing, but the respect and tenderness due to our common nature. What a scene then, must a field of battle present, where thousands are left without assistance and without pity, with their wounds exposed to the piercing air, while the blood freezing as it flows, binds them to the earth, amid the trampling of horses, and the insults of an engaged foe! If they are spared by the humanity of the enemy, and carried from the field, it is but a prolongation of torment. Conveyed in uneasy sledges, often to a remote distance, through roads most impassable, they are lodged in ill-prepared receptacles for the wounded and the sick, where the anxiety of distress baffles all the efforts of humanity and skill, and renders it impossible to give to each the attention he demands. Far from their native home, no tender assiduities of friendship, no well-known voice, no wife or mother, or sister, is near to soothe their sorrows, relieve their thirst, or close their eyes in death. Unhappy man! and just as you are swept into the grave unnoticed and unnumbered, and no friendly tear be shed for your sufferings, or mingled with your dust!—Robert Bell.

ASCENT OF SINAI.—The whole day we were owing between parallel ranges of mountains, rising in some places, and then again contracting, at about mid-day entered a narrow and rugged defile, bounded on each side with precipitous granite rocks more than a thousand feet high. We descended at the very bottom of this defile, moving a time along the dry bed of a torrent, now obstructed with sand and stones, the rocks on every

side shivered and torn, and the whole scene wild to sublimity. Our camels stumbled among the rocky fragments to such a degree that we dismounted, and passed through the wild defile on foot. At the other end we came suddenly upon a plain table of ground, and before us towered in awful grandeur, so huge and dark, that it seemed close to us and barring all farther progress, the end of my pilgrimage, the holy mountain of Sinai.

The next day was one of the most interesting of my life. At eight o'clock, I was breakfasting; the superior was again at my side; again offering me all the convent could give, and urging me to stay a month, a fortnight, a week, at least to spend that day with him, and repose myself after the fatigues of my journey; but from the door of the little room in which I sat, I saw the holy mountain, and I longed to stand on its lofty summit. Though feeble and far from well, I felt the blood of health again coursing in my veins, and congratulated myself that I was not so hackneyed in feeling as I had once supposed. I found, and I was happy to find, for the prospective enjoyment of my farther journey, that the first tangible monument in the history of the Bible, the first spot that could be called holy ground, raised in me feelings that had not been awakened by the most classic ground of Italy and Greece, or the proudest monuments of the arts in Egypt.

Immediately behind the wall of the convent we began to ascend. We came to a table of rock standing boldly out, and running down almost perpendicularly an immense distance to the valley. I was expecting another monkish legend, and my heart thrilled when the monk told me that this was the top of the hill on which Moses had sat during the battle of the Israelites and the Amalekites, while Aaron and Hur supported his uplifted hands, until the sun went down upon the victorious arms of his people. From the height I could see, clearly and distinctly, every part of the battleground, and the whole vale of Rephidim and the mountains beyond; and Moses, while on this spot, must have been visible to the contending armies from every part of the field on which they were engaged.

The scenes of many of the incidents recorded in the Bible are extremely uncertain. Historians and geographers place the Garden of Eden, the paradise of our first parents, in different parts of Asia; and they do not agree upon the site of the tower of Babel, the mountain of Ararat, and many of the most interesting places in the Holy Land; but of Sinai there is no doubt. This is the holy mountain; and, among all the stupendous works of nature, not a place can be selected more fitting for the exhibition of Almighty power. I have stood upon the summit of the giant Etna, and looked over the clouds floating beneath it, upon the bold scenery of Sicily, and the distant mountains of Calabria, upon the top of Vesuvius, and looked down upon the waves of lava, and the ruined and half-recovered cities at its foot; but they are nothing compared with the terrific solitudes and bleak majesty of Sinai. An observing traveller has well called it "a perfect sea of desolation." Not a tree, or shrub, or blade of grass is to be seen upon the bare and rugged sides of innumerable mountains, leaving their naked summits to the skies, while the crumbled masses of granite around, and the distant view of the Syrian desert, with its boundless waste of sands, form the wildest and most dreary, the most terrific and desolate picture that imagination can conceive.

The level surface of the very top, or pinnacle, is about sixty feet square. At one end is a single rock about twenty feet high, on which, as said the monk, the spirit of God descended, while in the crevice beneath his favorite servant received the tables of the law. There, on the same spot where they were given, I opened the sacred book where those laws are recorded, and read them with a deeper feeling of devotion, as if I were standing nearer and receiving them more directly from the Deity himself.—Stevens.

SAGACITY OF DOVES.—Much has been written and spoken upon the sagacity of animals, and so interesting is this subject to most people, and especially to youth, that almost every parent has beguiled the severities of a winter's evening by narrating to his children some well attested facts of Animals, illustrative of their surprising sagacity. These anecdotes are generally related of quadrupeds—the dog, the horse, and the elephant; but I shall relate one of that emblem of beauty and innocence—the Dove.

Early in the present winter, my dove-cove was broken into, from the scaffold, by a stranger cat, in the darkness of night, and two of the peaceful inmates were surprised and devoured, in presence of the family, by this merciless invader. As soon as the morning came, they all forsook their house, and gave such tokens of fright, as induced us to search for the cause; when the remains of the slain, in the apartment which had till then proved their asylum, at once dispelled all doubts in regard to the cause of the present distress. But another painful question arose with my children, whose sympathies with the little sufferers were now at their height,—"How could the old creature get into the dove-house?" My young son had the frankness to dispel this perplexity.

Owing to the severity of the weather, a few days previous, he thought he would feed his doves, without calling them from their retreat, and went to the rear of their room on the scaffold, removed a board, cast in the grain, but did not take sufficient caution in replacing the board. We at once secured the apartment against another invasion, and replenished it with food; but although the weather continued intensely cold, and the wind boisterous, the doves would in no way enter their habitation by day or by night; but sought their security at the expense of their comfort, by perching upon the carriage house, barn or dwelling house. But in each of these places the ruthless spoiler surprised them, and continued to reduce their number, eluding all our efforts to take her by trap, or otherwise. At length fearing that the whole covey would fall a prey to her rapacity, I resolved to lie in ambush with powder and buckshot, and await her approach. The plan was successful. Between eleven and twelve o'clock at night, the old monster advanced slowly and cautiously forward to renew her depredations upon the little innocents; but at that moment she fell a sacrifice to her murderous daring. The little doves, from the roof of our dwelling, and by the aid of the light of the moon, saw her bounding and agonizing in death.

The next morning, while the children were rejoicing over the fall of their common enemy, and a monster in size she was, among our domesticated feline race, the doves participated in the general joy, as indicated by their flying to, circling upon the wing, and hovering over the slain, and then returning to their deserted habitation, cooing and strutting, in conscious security, after an exile of more than two months. The following night they took roost in their own house, but stationed one at each window for a sentinel. As this order was

strictly adhered to each successive night, we were led to apprehend, there might be a remaining foe upon the premises. Another ambush on my part was successful in taking the surviving partner in crime, and from that moment, the sentinels have been recalled, nidification has been resumed, and all appears blithesome, and full of hope. Weeping may endure for a night but joy cometh in the morning.—Ps. xxx. 5.—Congregationalist.

NORTH EASTERN BOUNDARY.—In the Kennebec Journal, of May 21st we published the letter of Mr. Stevenson, our Minister in London, with an extract from a communication of Lord Palmerston, of April 3, proposing a joint commission to survey and settle the northeastern Boundary Line, from which we learned that the British Government had submitted to ours a "draft of a Convention for the purpose of regulating the proceedings of the Commissioners." Until recently we have been in ignorance of the nature of this "draft," but are now compelled to say that our worst apprehensions are fully realized. We are not able to inform our readers, by authority, of the precise terms of this "draft," but can say that they are wholly inadmissible.

Mr. Forsyth, the U. S. Secretary of State, has been here, where the Governor and council are in session. While in Portland last week, he had a conference with Governor Fairfield, Mr. Williams, Governor Kent, Colonel Davies and others, who met him there on his invitation, and submitted to them the proposition of the British government.—They were unanimous in the opinion that Maine could not agree to it, and they regarded it only as calculated, if not designed, to make a further and severe test of the patient forbearance of the state, by delaying an equitable settlement.

What action the governor and council may take on the subject, we do not know, but understand that the Governor and the other gentlemen who were consulted at Portland, complied with Mr. Forsyth's request, by making a counter proposition, such as they thought Maine would agree to.—Maine Journal.

From the Houston Morning Star. GEOLOGY OF TEXAS.

It is well known to the world that an outcrop of the primitive strata extends from Terra del Fuego, northwardly to the unknown regions of the Arctic circle. It is to these portions of the exterior lamina of our planet, and to diluvial and alluvial beds derived from them, that we are indebted for the supplies of useful and precious metals, such as copper, silver, gold and platinum. Intermixed with the sand and pebbles from the streams flowing through the latter regions of mineral wealth we often meet with inexhaustible stores of gold dust, and the eye is not unfrequently greeted by the sparkle of the real diamond. All tourists admit that these districts are generally doomed to perpetual drought and sterility, yet impartial nature has lavished on them almost exclusively, not only gold and jewels, but all that is ornamental and useful in Pyrotechny, Medicine and the Arts.

In our progress from the coast of the Atlantic and Gulf of Mexico to the interior of the American continent we soon lose sight of the more recent deposits of clay and sand, with a usual substratum of marl of greater or less depths from the surface, and trace our steps through the calcareous series, beds of slate, shale and sandstone to those of argillaceous oxide of iron and fields of bituminous coal. The loftier bluffs of watercourses, ravines of the hills and plains; but more than all, the escarpments of mountain masses present an instructive volume, where we are enabled to read the facts here enumerated, and a history of the changes undergone by the terrestrial surface before and since the creation of man.

In our march westward, we are soon apprised by a display of transition, slates and limestone with trilobite enclosed, of the proximity of more interesting mineral localities. As far as philosophical research has extended towards the Himalus of Asia, the Mountains of the Moon in Africa, and the Rocky Mountains of North America, results have been obtained in perfect analogy with those detailed; but with reference to the Ural of Russia, the Andes, Cordilleras and Appalachian chains of North and South America, with the gold and silver limits of Mexico and the United States of the North, we have sufficient positive and practical information to justify reasonable hopes of success in the prosecution of our inquiries into the hidden treasures of WESTERN TEXAS.

A geological exploration of those vast mineral deposits of the western highlands will be forthwith instituted; conducted and supported by individual enterprise, but with all possible assistance from the government. It will be escorted by a guard of nearly 100 men, infantry and artillery. Able, active and experienced officers, already distinguished for skill and bravery in the Texian revolutionary war, are already engaged to conduct the military escort, and the scientific departments of geology, Chemistry, Mineralogy, and Botany are already nearly filled.

A more completely satisfactory expose of the object and character of this expedition will, in a few days, be offered to the public, with preamble and articles forming the constitution of the company. J. L. D.

Men measure their charities by a peculiar standard. A man who has but a dollar in his pocket would give a penny for almost any purpose. If he had a hundred dollars, he might give one; carry it higher and there comes a falling off. One hundred dollars would be considered too large a sum for him who has ten thousand, while a present of one thousand would be deemed almost miraculous from a man worth one hundred thousand—yet the proportion is the same throughout, and the poor man's penny, the widow's mite, is more than the rich man's high sounding and widely trumpeted benefaction.

THE FORCE OF HABBIT STRONG IN DEATH.—The friends of a dissipated young man hit upon the following novel expedient in the hope of effecting his reformation. Having a couple of coffins prepared for the purpose, and placed in the family vault, on his being brought home one night in a senseless condition, they conveyed him thither, and stowed him away snugly in one of them, a member of the family taking possession of the other to watch his movements. After remaining for some time incased in his "prison house," he aroused from his stupor and gazing round in astonishment at his new residence, exclaimed "Am I dead?" "Certainly," rejoined his sentimental friend. "How long have been here?" he asked. "About three years," was the answer. "And how long have you been here?" he again enquired. "Seven years," responded his companion. "Well, as you have been dead longer than I have, I suppose you know the best place to get something to drink!"—Sunday Morning Visitor.

SUMMER GOODS.—Just received and for sale, 1225 yards painted Cambrics (cheap) 6 cartons colored Satin Ribbons 1 do. Brussels Scarfs 5 light colored Parasols 100 pieces American Nankens 3 doz. fine corded Skirts. June 1. A. W. & J. E. TURNER. BONNETS, PARASOLS, &c. We now offer for sale—1 case Parasols, assorted 1 do. Silk Umbrellas, assort d 1 do 4-4 striped Jacquets, assorted A few fine English Straws. The above goods will be sold cheap, in order to close them with the season. June 1. A. W. J. E. TURNER.

OR RENT.—That convenient two story framed House formerly occupied by Sarah McDowell, fronting on B. between 14th and 15th streets. Inquire of John W. Dexter, near the premises, or to the subscriber at his office, Louisiana Avenue. May 18. B. K. MORSELL.

PARIS WROUGHT CAPES.—Just opened—A few handsome worked Capes A lot of worked Bands and Ruffles 50 pieces thin worked muslin edging Also, a large supply of French Mousselines de Laine May 18. BRADLEY & CATLETT.

NEW GOODS.—We have opened this day—10 pieces Black Italian Lustre, unusually low 4 cartons very rich Embroidered Thibet Shaws Super 7 4 Twisted Silk 1 carton Printed Mousseline de Laine 10 pieces rich Figured Mousselines 1 case Marcellies Skirts 20 doz. light colored French Gloves 5 doz. Double Pic Nic Gloves, white and black ALSO, OPENING—3 cases French Chintz, very cheap 3 do cheap Domestic Prints 5 do Long cloth Shirtings May 18. BRADLEY & CATLETT.

LITERARY AND GRAPHICAL ILLUSTRATIONS OF SHAKESPEARE AND THE BRITISH DRAMA, comprising an Historical View of the Origin and Improvement of the English Stage, and a Series of Critical and Descriptive Notices of some of the most celebrated of the most celebrated Tragedies, Comedies, Operas, and Farces, embellished with more than two hundred engravings on wood, by eminent artists, is for sale by W. M. MORRISON. June 29. Four doors west of Bow's Hotel.

NOTICE.—Native American Cause, and "The Native American" Newspaper.—The Native American Association in this city has been in existence nearly two years, and enrolls among its members upwards of eleven hundred out of fourteen hundred of the native citizens of the place. Its objects are—To repeal the laws of Naturalization; and The establishment of a national character, and the perpetuity of our institutions through the means of our own countrymen. A paper, called "The Native American," was commenced a few days after the organization of our Society, and has already near 1,000 subscribers. In many places our docters have found ardent and able friends; but to describe our patriotic efforts so that we may rely upon ourselves for the blessings of peace, and in the event of war, it will be necessary for us to take a part, and promptly separate the best interests of our own People from the indiscriminate pretensions of the paupers and outcast of the Old World.

We therefore invite our countrymen throughout the Union to form auxiliary associations, and to memorialize Congress for a repeal of the laws of Naturalization. Our newspaper is published weekly, at the price of two cents and fifty cents per annum, payable in advance. We are of no party in politics or religion, but embrace men of all creeds and faiths. Our motto is—"Our country, always right; but right or wrong our country." As every man of the Union who loves the land of his birth is interested in the principles we advocate, we hope each one will voluntarily put forth his hand to help our honest labours, and occasionally cheer us with the cry of "God save the cause."

Newspapers of all parties throughout the country are requested to give this notice a few insertions, and persons desirous of becoming subscribers, correspondents, or contributors to the paper, are requested to address the Editor of "The Native American" By order of the President and Council. T. D. JONES, Secretary of the Nat. Amer. Association of the U. S. May 23. Washington City.

LEG NT AND FASHIONABLE BOOTS AND SHOES.—Sign of the Mammoth Golden Boot.—JOSEPH B. FORD, Pennsylvania Avenue, nearly opposite Brown's Hotel, has received by the latest importations from France, his usual supply of French Calf-skins and French Morocco, a portion of which he has made into splendid Boots and shoes, and is prepared to make to order any style in his line in a style warranted equal to any in this or any other country.

J. B. F. offers to the ladies resident and visiting the Metropolis the following, superior to their kind, viz: Gaiter Boots of any variety, with a beautiful assortment of colored Satin Tur, with colored Morocco to suit for making Gaiter Boots. Ladies can have any color they wish to match their dresses. Christina Water-proof Boots lined with fur, a most desirable article for winter. Also, the Quilted Sine Boots and Buskins, with cork soled Boots and Shoes under light and elastic. Slippers of every variety, for balls and evening parties with all other articles, usually kept in a fashionable shoe establishment.

To the gentlemen J. B. F. would particularly remark that he is, in every way, prepared to fit them with Boots and shoes in the neatest and most fashionable manner. All the work of his establishment is invariably made of French Calf and Morocco Skins, with Spanish Soles; and having succeeded with great care and attention in getting lasting perfectly adapted to the shape of the human foot, and in securing the services of Mr. JAMES PARSONS, (whose superiority in cutting and fitting is so generally acknowledged,) he can with the greatest confidence, recommend his establishment to the patronage of the Public. Dec. 8.

WASHINGTON BRANCH RAILROAD DEPOT. Washington May 4, 1839.

ON and after this date, the hour of departure of the evening train of passenger cars for Baltimore will be changed to 3:34 o'clock, of which travellers will please take notice. May 4. A. M. L. STETTINUS, Agent.

LOTS FOR SALE.—The subscriber is authorized to dispose of the following squares and lots, viz: Whole squares 467 and 471 In square 467, lots 15, 18, and 20 In square 248, lots 32 and 33 In square 244, lots 21, 22, 23, and 24 In square 401 lot 12 In square 424 lot 1 In square 342, lots 5, 6, 7, and 8 In square 426 lot 10 In square 373, lots 3, 4, and 17 In square 516, lot 6, 8, 10, and 12 In square 489, lot 15 In square 432, several lots. Most of the above lots are in desirable situations some of them being in and near the Franklin Row square, and others on and near 7th street. Apply to A. ROTHWELL, ap 20.

COLLECTOR'S OFFICE, CITY HALL, MAY 2, 1839. NOTICE TO DELINQUENT TAX PAYERS. In conformity to law, peremptory notice is hereby given to all persons, residents and non-residents, whose taxes are in arrears and unpaid, that unless payment be made at this office within sixty days from the date hereof, the coercive means provided by law will, in all cases, be applied, by distraining and selling any personal property found upon premises charged with taxes; and in cases where no personal property be found, the real property will be advertised and sold. May 4. A. ROTHWELL, Collector.

FURNITURE CHINTZ, AND MUSLINS.—We have just received—10 pieces Furniture Chintz, handsome styles 50 do Curtain Muslins 200 Marcellies Quits 80 pieces Linen Sheetings, May 25. BRADLEY & CATLETT.

STRIPED MUSLINS.—Just received—200 pieces striped and plain Muslins, in all cases, Ap. 6. BRADLEY & CATLETT.